



In Loving Memory Of

Dennis Ray Walker



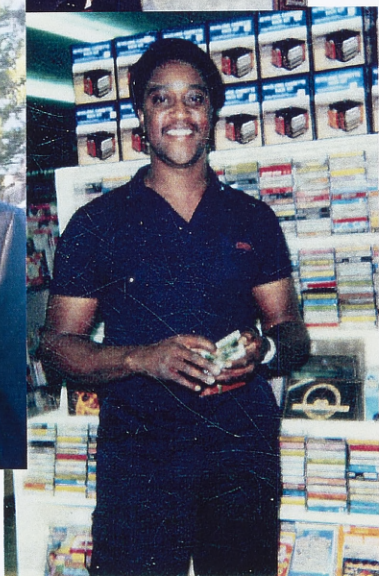
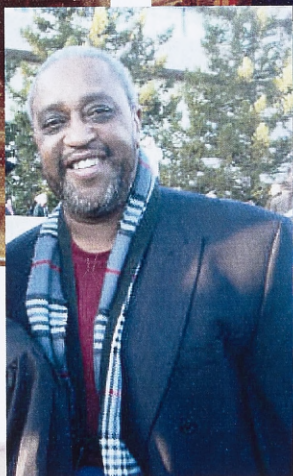
Embraced Earth
January 30, 1952

Embraced Heaven
November 4, 2008

Service:
Thursday, November 13, 2008
1 p.m.

Chapel of the Chimes
4499 Piedmont Avenue
Oakland, CA 94611





Celebration Of Life



Processional

Greeting

Opening Prayer

Scripture

Musical Selection

Words of Comfort

Reading of Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Closing Prayer

Recessional

*Officiating:
Father Jay Matthews*

Pallbearers

Ramon Walker

Carlo Walker

Reginald Pate

Charles Kirk

Ronald Cole

William Burks

Ronald Perry

Anthony Holloway

**Please join us following the service to
celebrate Dennis's life and legacy**



Lake Merritt SailBoat House
568 Bellevue Avenue
Oakland, CA 94612
3:30 p.m.



Dennis Walker was born January 30, 1952 to the proud parents of Alfred Walker and Alberta Perry. Dennis was born in Oakland, CA and attended Charles P. Howard Elementary School, King Estates Junior High School, and graduated from Skyline High School.

As a child, Dennis fell in love with movies; he enjoyed watching cowboy movies, his favorite being O.K. Corral. And the movies were even better if his "Bun", made popcorn for him to eat while he watched. An early bloomer, Dennis left home at 16 years old. He was cared for by a host of family and friends who helped to finish raising him by giving him a place to stay, making sure he went to school with lunch money, or just cooking him a meal. He spoke fondly of many of his childhood friends that helped shape the man he became.

As he entered manhood, Dennis was able to acquire his adored 1972 white 454 T-Top Corvette. He rode with pride on his shoulder and the wind in his natural, as he cruised the streets of Oakland showing off his baby. But that was short-lived, soon after he married his wife of 32 years, Madra. And together they had six real babies. That Corvette was parked, and in its place came a 1985 Ford E-150 Econoline tan Van, that the whole neighborhood could fit in! There was no way anyone could cruise in that car.

And with his family, also came his love for dogs. He raised Japanese Akitas, which he enjoyed running along Berkeley marina as he rode his bike.

All throughout his life, Dennis loved to eat! As an adult, his favorite restaurant was Acapulco's. His children couldn't wait for dinner at their beloved eatery, but without fail, every time they went, he made them drink water instead of order soda, and if the children showed any sign of irritation, he would go off in a tyrant about it being too expensive. Needless to say, pure torture for the kids!





Dennis loved to have his family over and BBQ in the summer months. These days were filled with his mother, Alberta, sitting porch-side watching him grill, and telling him to pull up his pants, "No one wants to see your crack while you're making their food", she'd say. In the backyard you'd find his step-father, Harold, playing catch with kids and telling them stories of the days he was a star basketball player at USF; and on the side of the house were his nieces, nephews, and children sneaking as many sodas as they could without him noticing.

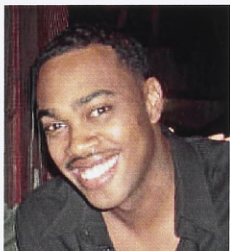
Dennis was very practical and if he could fix something to prevent from buying it new, he would. He was always tinkering with something, trying to wash it off, repaint it, and make it look "new" again. Another personality trait his children wished he didn't have! Yet, his frugality allowed for his six children to have a roof over their head, clothes on their back, and they never missed a meal, even if it was red beans and rice and cornbread, his favorite, but a major upset among the Walker kids.

On the morning of November 4th Dennis left behind a wife, Madra, six children, Ramon, Amber, Andrea, Carlo, Raina, and Mia. Three sisters, Gwen, Joyce, and Yvonne, a brother, Alton. His stepfather, Harold, a brother-in-law, Billy, a sister-in-law, Janet. Two nieces, LaTresa and Denean, three nephews, Billy III, Brandon, and Jason. A great niece, Chanelle, and two great nephews, Terrell and Titus. As well as, a host of cousins, nieces and nephews, and friends

Although he is no longer here on earth with us, he has joined in heaven his father, step-father, Jessie, mother, his mother-in-law, Gwendolyn, father-in-law, Morel, and many aunts, uncles, cousins, and dear friends



You Live On Through Us...



"Thank you for instilling the discipline in me needed to set course towards a successful life. Though I didn't always understand your "means" I do realize the "end" you envisioned. I will make you proud as you look over us from above. I love you & will miss you dearly. Tell grandma I said "Hi!"



**"I miss you and I will always love you.
I will always be your twin!"**



"The man you were enabled me to be the woman I am, so thank you. You toughened me in your own way and prepared me for the world. Give my grandmothers hugs for me, and I can't wait to laugh with you all again."



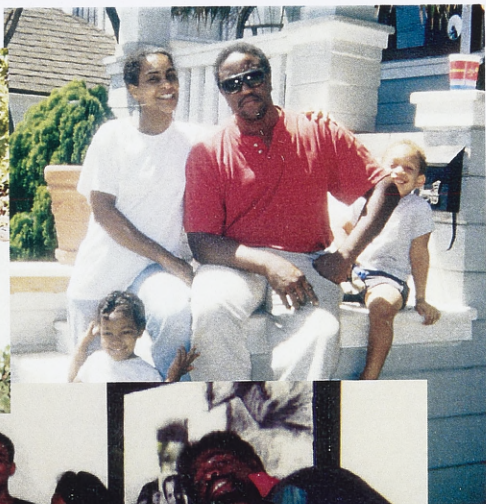
**"I know you always wanted the best
for me and even though we didn't
communicate effectively all the time,
we always loved one another.
I will miss you Dad!"**



"I am constantly told that you are in a better place and I now accept that. Your only human, and that's why you had to be taken away from me. I want to let you know that I will always love you."



"First off, I want to say that I miss and love you. I still don't understand why God needed you at this time, but I guess I will never know until it's time for me. Well, the only thing left to say, is that I will always love you and I'll see you up there Pops."





**"To everything there is a season,
And a time to every purpose under the
heaven;**

**A time to be born, and a time to die;
A time to plant and a time to pluck up that,
which is planted;**

**A time to kill and a time to heal;
A time to break down, and a time to build up;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh, a time to
mourn and a time to dance..."**

Ecclesiastes 3;1-4



Gone...but Never Forgotten

